# Sea Tale of the Last Century Told in 'Uncle Jethro, His Book'

Martha's Vineyard Mar-That Friend Recorded on the standing topsail schooner and Which Old Book- of Labrador on a fishing expedition shop Revealed.

ALK about immortal literature! gartown, Martha's Vineyard, in 1793, Boston. Jethro must be revived for the delecstrange motive powers that were never the battered hull, the men clung to the battered hull, the men clung to the by melting tallow candles and mixing toward Rio Janeiro before this story the morning. "We swing from the gales to could be told: "One day about noon."

The world's turned pirate, so it seems, while we lie rotting in our dreams!"

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The deal rogues stirred, with oaths and the morning. "We swing from the gales." which nowadays would be scorned by go our hold when overreaching the which the ship bore away for Barcea canal boat man. But Uncle Jethro water, fifteen or twenty feet in the long. belongs to a day that Americans of air. the day can never read too much island for three weeks, after which the about nor honor the memory of quite men were taken back to Vineyard

but a genuine seaport in the eighteenth century decade when Uncle shop of a hatter, a blacksmith or a cooper, says the chronicler of the adventures of Jethro. The hatter surprices us a little, but there must have been work to hand for the others, for those were great times in the West Indies trade, when coffee, spices and eant rum in those bygone days.

Uncle Jethro had not yet entered it into the water. his teens when he made his first voyage away from his native isle. He stiffened with ice, but at last we got went as chief mate of the schooner in three reefs, and with a tackle on work. Jay, twenty tons burden, the com-boom end hooked onto the clew. Cap mander of which gallant craft was hauled out as well as we could and Peter Coffin was chief mate. The first also owner, sailing master "and all reset it. Took bonnet off the jib and whale was sighted when they were

spell a'ter she done went," he said

pulin' babe. 'Pears like he ain't mo' 'n

bottom gravely, "but they don't 'pear to be no overpow'rin' sense of it

Mr. Pearcall Disappoints.

This was undoubtedly true. Know-

did they had relted on him to meet the

requirements of the position the old

tion of Mr. Blaisdell had threatened

of poker players in the Mississippi

the ablest player among them; prob-

ably the best player there was any-

eyed man, who had many phenomenal

gifts, but Mr. Pearsall was also gifted,

though he shone intermittently, like

the moon, whereas the two others re-

Mr. Blaisdell having changed his vu-

cation and taken a position as dealer

in a fashionable faro bank in New

Orleans, Mr. Pearsall demurred at

first, pleading that it was impossible

for him to fix his mind entirely on

poker while Mrs. Pearsall remained in

Greenlaw had with some difficulty ar-

Immediately on her departure Mr

Pearsall's behavior became uncertain

Hence the perturbation of his asso-

An Unanswerable Argument.

ranged for the permanent removal of Mrs. Pearsall, tempting her with the

Seeing the logic of this old man

where with the exception of the one

Mr. Blaisdell had been far and away

They was some talk o' r'sponsi-

whar he'll wind up."

xpected what he'd renew his youth jums like yo' is?"

iner Had Adventures After several such voyages the

under command of Capt. Lot Nortona good old Vineyard name-and manned by a crew of eight. After two or three such cruises, always getting back safe to the welcoming ray of the Here is the story of Uncle light at Cape Pogue, Uncle Jethro suf-Jethro-surname unknown and fered his first shipwreck, on the sloop sary—who was born near Ed-Elinor of Troy, N. Y., freighting flour and grain from Troy and Albany to

salled the minor and major seas for The craft came to grief on the rocky seven-eighths of his fourscore years, northwest point of Block Island. "At told his adventures to his friends and I o'clock P. M. we left port [New York had them actually written down and rather gaie it might better be called. printed up by one of them back in brought us down L. I. Sound a-hum-1873. And now an explorer of old mins, though able to carry but little bookshops finds a copy resting in the sail. It getting to be nearly dark, we dust of one of the few delightful old shows that still pay rent on the port side, our craft stole to every motion of the vessel, her whole same historic character and none of lust of blood, and greed of gold for odd corners of space, and decides windward of her course, and before we that nothing will do but old Uncle had time to haul offshore after making posing seams wide enough to thrust the discovery, to our horror fetched

Haven, then called Holmes's Hole, on a little pilot boat. Probably it is only the most simple minded of present day ummer sofourners on Block Island that ever pause to give a moment's Jethro's craft was launched upon the thought to the adventures of old time man! waters of life. Its people were fisher. mariners in these familiar waters. But men mostly; here and there was the perhaps it is not such a bad thing after all to be able to thrill a little over the hazards of those waterfaring days.

### In a Gule Off Cape Cod.

Now we are weathering Capt Cod in winter with Uncle Jethro in the coasting sloop Eastern Trader: "A favorable wind took us down as far as the highlands of Cape Cod, when cells were dealt in, not forgetting vari-ous goods that, being liquid, must blew a hurricane and it became necesperforce be moved in casks. Rum sary to put the vessel under as snug sail as possible. The clew of our maining down we could not avoid dropping

not 'thouten they's a curb ply was unanswerable.

bit onto 'em," said old Man Greenlaw doubtfully. "Mebbe I done made mo' 'r he said, "if yo' does the same things

but he's gwine too fur. If he shid Wouldn't Take Things Seriously.

renew it much mo' he'd git to be a But Mr. Pearsall refused to be im-

about fo' year old now. Lord knows hyar in Arkaneas City," he said flip-

billty when yo' all done p'moted him in. Mo' strangers they is, the mo'

to be no overpow'rin' sense of it man in a dissatisfied tone, "but weighin' onto him, not yet th' ain't." drinkin' sin't all 't 's to be did if the

ing Mr. Pearsall as well as they all that Mr. Pearsall had stepped outside.

the prestige of the most capable bunch this was not a matter of grave im-

He was not unaware of this, and Mr. Pearsall stepped out. That gentle-

when it had been proposed that he swered, or echoed as it were, by the should assume the leadership in play. shrill toot of a boat whistle, and the

moon, for no reason apparently ex- ground and began to cry.

to take Blaisdell's place," said Winter- drinkin' 'll be did. I'll show 'm."

less of a mistake gittin' Mis' Pearsal yo' would if yo' was soher?" doubtfully outen town." "Gittin' drunk is just nachully to be then said:

saloon a moment before with a "but they's reason in all things, as the need of a stim"lant."

having left was unquestionably the diddin's to them times when they ain't promptly to his feet.

Whoopee-ee," and the manner of his Good Book says. Th' ain't no gret "Sho' be," responded Pearsall, for-

old man took no pains to conceal. It's kep' up c'ntinyal, like yo' all 'pears' seemed to be that he was stung, but "Just nachully I was reck'nin' on to be hell bent, they's c'nsid'able dan- whatever else might have been said Sam feelin' mo' 'r less ebullient fo' a ger o' yo' gittin' feeble in yo' hald. ... of Mr. Pearsall he was not that kind

to Bassett and Winterbettom, who sat be strangers come in an' a poker game diately and guiding the stranger to

to be onreas nable. Mought 'a' been yo' all keeps on cuttin' up yo' canoo- ered him in, exclaiming as he did so

pressed. "I reckon we'd all be right

pantly. "They won't be no 'casion fo' to leave town 'long o' strangers comin'

repytation o' Arkansas City is to be

joyously exclaiming "Whoopee-ee!" a

would not take things seriously.

he stepped. It was evident that he

As the old man had justly observed

portance so long as there were no

strangers in town, and there had not

been any for a considerable time, but

it was also true that one or more

the expectation of that there would

have been no object in staying in

And, as a matter of fact, one did

arrive within a few moments after

coming stranger was a passenger on

Naturally Mr. Pearsall was not yet

sponse to his own outery seeme' 'o

aware of the latter fact, but the re-

afford him no little amusement. 1 r-

strenuous effort to shout more loudly, and he did it. Never in his life before

had he succeeded in making so much

A Stranger Appears.

Yet he was not satisfied. Close as

he was to the noise he was making.

was, he realized that the latter was

was compatible with strict sobriety Then he repeated the effort until his with he threw a \$100 bill on the bar

but he would do all sorts of trivial friends in the saloon, who could not and said to the old man, "Take 'em

things at the most unexpected times, help hearing him, became concerned both outen that."

Arkansas City.

might come along any day. Without

s at this point of the argument

kep' up, let alone finances.'

Mr. Pearsall Disappoints the Old Man

the way to New Haven. They carried Wrecks and Whaling In-Yarn of a Fighting Forgotten Chantey.

> then were ship, the hull of our vessel coking like a floating iceberg, fairly

> It took a good many days to get had to fight fire. The wooden funnel spare and sails.

eyage in the ship Maria, of 300 tons 'That is just what I told you, burden, to Virginia. Taking in 3,564 didn't want any of your d-n green barrels of flour, the ship cleared for boat steerers." Bircelona, Spain. The captain was a Was not Coffin the name of the of drawning men disturbed his dream of the ship was a sleve; "You mate who figured in the see-vil-ity it drawn of caim, of spley breeze upper deck frame open and shut, ex- other?

The seams were calked by sending

And now for the whaling cruises, mate white ash breeze.

all rigged, "very nicely painted, her veins," \$14,000 for her, and they were badly

Capt, Daggett was in command.

doubtfully for a moment or two and frustrated.

a man of little refinement, not prone ain't no call fo' nobody to butt in. I'll

to commiseration, was touched. do it my own self." Thus the motion Pausing, he looked at Mr. Pearsall of one of Mr. Pearsall's hands was

When Promoted to Be Poker Game Dealer

can't be drove successful in such unseemly actions, but his repity that the stranger, albeit he was said gently but firmly, "I reckon th'

"Secner or later they's liable fo' to of man. He assumed the lead imme- all the heft of the

Etiquette Threatens Trouble.

But neither, as appeared imme-

that kind. Without the slightest trace

he had been the one to propose e. li-

bation in the first place and that it

quence to stand responsible for the

pooh this proposition, as he did with

point was entirely immaterial, the

stranger reiterated it with considerable

emphasts. Then when Mr. Pearsall

persisted in regarding the matter as

trifling the stranger became profane.

He was evidently not one who took

But the very moment that Mr. Pear-

sall perceived that the other was suffi-

language his own manner changed.

iently in earnest to use intemperate

"I done as't yo' all to j'ine," he said sternly. "O' co'se yo' c'n do as yo'

dam' please bout drinkin' if yo' p'fers

ment, and if it had not been for old

man Greenlaw it might have been a

moment too long, but the old man

Greenlaw Intervenes.

He saw, or thought he saw, that the

stranger really wanted a drink, and

he also thought he saw that the idea

"Sho' is a other way. We o'n have

And he set out two

and a double array of glasses on the

"Shake," said Mr. Pearsall, extend-

There he sat, still crying, when the but hard enough to distract his atten-

stranger who had alighted from the tion long enough to enable Mr. Has- since I begin playin."

good natured "pooh pooh," as if the

When Mr Pearsall undertook to

properly devolved upon him in conse

"Let's liquor."

things lightly.

ceiving instantly that the whistle was of a fight was not altogether repus-

louder than his voice he made a nant to him. Therefore he said hast

had he succeeded in making so much two rounds to one't an' yo' uns o'n noise with his mouth as he did at this pull straws to see which pays fo'

An Unanswerable Argument. was he realized that the latter was The stranger shook solemnly, but ag'in sich a fool run o' luck afo' an' Not only did he drink more than the louder. Wherefore he tried again, after the drinks had been done away I ain't a lookin' fo' nothin' like it

dancing jigs and bursting out in what for his safety.

It seemed a certainty that Mr. Pear-reckoned it'd be on'y just three he seemed to consider song without "If he keeps on doin' thataway he's sail would make some objection to handed, first off, bein' 's Sam was

vocation. And he kept this up for sho' gwine bust hisself wide open." this and a sudden motion that he drunker 'n Billy Bedam. Couldn't said Joe Barsett anxiously, and they made toward the money with one hand bardly see to deal the cyards, but

The old man had established a house listened for the explosion which and toward the stranger with the 'peared like he knowed he was drunk rule against shooting on the premises, seemed likely to come but did not.

and even when Mr. Pearsall was most

For Mr. Pearsall, becoming conreally intended it. He learned, howset an' he didn't never bet no gre't. Just
really intended it. He learned, howset an' passed most o' the time.

"He done give out most amuzin'

exhibitrated he seemed to bear this in vinced after a time that his powers ever, on the instant that he was not hands when he doled 'em though. If

outside and emptied his revolver at the he had undertaken sat down on the Mr. Basett kicked him on the shin, he hadn't a been drunk I'd a thunk

and distant as the sound of the whistle ing his open right hand.

Sam Pearsall had left the old man's 'xpected occasional," said the old man, "Yo' all 'pears some like yo' was in abortive by the old man, who selzed

leaving rather than the fact of his harm did if yo' all c'nfines yo' fool getting his serrow instantly and rising change for a piece of money of that

with him in the salcon, "but he 'pears' started. Whar'll we uns be then if old man Greenlaw's door politely ush- the stranger suspiciously,

IEY is some hosses what peatedly, telling him that he was appearance was so despondent and his room and expostulate.

### whale and lowered for him, but being all green hands in the boat the whale was gallied." And so an estimated eighty gallons of oil got away.

The captain had deliberately chosen green hands, preferring to break them in rather than manage a lot of veterans. The second time a boat was put out the captain went in it himself

to do some of the breaking in: "The whale had some white spots on him, and he took a notion to whirl cidents Mixed With on him, and he took a notion to wind of the Capt, and his boat, opening his mouth at the same time (probably to Mate and Verse of a laugh) the old gent was terribly frightened and sang out, 'Stern all. stern all, boys, 'tis a rosue whale, and he will cat the boat.' See the white

spots on him!" "Having seen all he cared to of us, he went down and we saw no more of Hardly had we got alongelde when the mate said: 'For God's sake Capt. Daggett, why didn't you strike that whale? You were near enough." He replied, 'The whale didn't act as place blazed up and set fire to the I would have liked, but if my boat steerer had been a man of experience In 1815 Uncle Jethro had a coasting I should have tried him.' Mate replied:

The Apollo cruised near the coast of the morning. "We swing from the galley. In this way the versal lasted had been taking the sun. I was alone weather rail toward the shore, letting till a call was made at Lisbon, after that and the cabin being open captain water, fifteen or twenty feet in the long. "had a wonderful faculty for yawing told him, when the captain said, You browned men fall not from out the skies."

about, sometimes shaking the stud- are all wrong; Mr. Godfrey is so-and- in vain he stares, no sail he spiceare all wrong; Mr. Godfrey is so-andin vain he stares, no sail he spice—
in vain he stares, no sail he spice—
No ships? What fearful, formless things ding sails first on one side and then so, and yours must be incorrect, some No ships? What fearful, formless things on the other; endeavoring, as we and mistake somewhere. 'I tell you,' said Float close? Huge birds with mottled to say, to turn round and examine her Coffin, 'I am right. D—n Godfrey, sings, wake to see how straight she went." I don't go by his reckonings; I go A cloud an late a created wave. There's a touch of sait sea humor by my own.' The next thing I heard "New back." shricked Poter, "to for you, Mr. Twentieth Century Landswas the clattering of the crockery, letter to rot beneath the deep,
man! and somebody fall on the floor-

book, captain and mate clenched, the In 1816 Uncle Jethro went out in the chests, Mr. Coffin had one hand on the first whaler "our planders" had ever captain's breast, and with the other put into the business. In May of the had him by the ear, both looking year named he started with a boat's rather savage. Mr. C. gave a pull on crew to join the ship at New Haven, the ear, which split it up about an where she had been bought and fitted inch, the blood flowed freely from it, out. This journey was made with a saying. 'I'll never give up to no Old Daggett, so long as there's a drop At New Haven they found the ship, of old Betty Martin runs through my

main deck chrome yellow, quarterdeck | Uncle Jethro, through his official reporter, furnishes many a fine chapter all over." The new owners had paid from the experiences of a sailor man of all those years ago, but in the whole stung, for her timbers proved to be book there occurs only one verse from "As we got it inheard it immediately old and rotten and her hull was leaky, the seaman's ballads of the time, of But the old Apollo stood up to her which the present generation would so gladly have heard a whole lot more:

Where the herrings sport and play,

That of the other was also rendered

Now the old man was never without

"Poker chips," said the old man

come in. Mo' 'n likely yo'll set in, bein'

is the same as money in the game, but o' co'se if yo' all p'fers —" And he

"I didn't reckon I'd git to play no

poker till I got to Little Rock,"

and chips immediately.

seen Mr. Pearsall play poker on vari-

ous occasions when he was not en-

misgivings, but he judged the time to

Pearsall Does His Duty.

that he said, but his tone was in-

cisive and his idea reached Mr. Pear-

It was the stranger's first visit to

Arkansas City and nobody there had ever known anything about him, but

in other places he had many ac-

quaintances. Some of them asked him

ifterward as to his experience there.

'Twa'n't nachul.

"They done bote me out," he con-

"We was playin' fo' handed. They

was a Jake an' a Joe an' a Sam, but I

"Recleck yo' responsibility," was all

be fit for a reminder.

sall's consciousness.

looked at the stranger questioningly

the \$100 bill before he reached it.

## POEMS WORTH READING.

'Imagine what this news from Brest-lattowk has been to me. All that may now happen on the western front makes me fred miserably guilty."—From the letter of a Russian.

There speaks the genius of the Slavic race When with a breaking heart (as prou-

Seeing your nation turn from light its Your portion in that nation's guilt yo

And you, for this blind error of the whole

and with fantastic nobleness of soul Perchance the sacrificial moment walk!

I ask: "In these dark days of wrath What blame in common with this age That Heaven has sent the whirlwind on

If my share of guilt should be made

The Beturn of Poter Blue

The ghost of Pirate Peter Blue Turned in his cold sea grave, and drew Slowly he woke, and waking knew Not at his prime had l'eter Blus Seen dead men fail as fast as rain. He kicked his crew: "Who'il sall again

ships?

"Now back." shricked Poter, "to our grave No honest pirate sails the seas. 'ried Peter Blue, "In days like these!"

As a Mother, Lord, Comfort Co Now From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

All sobbing and broken her speech, My poor little wounded child.

I held her tight, pressed my cheek on her kissed her forehead and murmured, There, there, O Father, our Father above,

We are frightened to-day,
Angry and wild with pain;
Gather us into Thy arms,
Ask not the trouble, just love us again,
Utter no word, only southe our pain,
Thou great, strong, loving God. ELEANOR SCOTT SHARPLOS.

### A Song of Victory.

From the Boston Transcript. This is what the Prussian found When he marched on stolen ground: Englands sword and Begium's lance and the daming spear of France— and to-day he grows awars Strong America is there.

Kaiser, you shall make retreat
Till you stumble in defeat,
For—with never sound of drum—
God Himself has also come,
And He proves, when tyrants fall,
Master bowman of us all. STEPHEN TRACT LAVINGATOR

From the Buffalo Brening Force.

A little mother kles to snothe it all. little flash of ribbon and a gifnt of

denomination, but for some reason he seemed reluctant to produce it.

A little size of cheerfulness, a little bit of cheerfuln

I the lieft of tiel in chips," he said.
"What kyind o' chips," demanded A little there of wicker by a little chim-Nor all the kings of ages boasted more.

"They was just speakin' o' startin' a midday dream midday dream will lead him from the sordis, busy ti's a open game. O' co'se the chips to little unpretentious! Such a rich reis the same as money in the game.

For the little bit of tolling in the day!

# With Spring at Pland.

said the stranger doubtfully. "If I didn't had to go that on business I'd with spring at hand and daffodlis aglow, what of the land where only red blooms to lable well into the game when I was Theadered for the molet winds that fan the burid night bleedged fo' to git off hyar to take a Sweep through the shrappers flight? What of the arm which strikes its dying "Won't be no train till to-morrer," That violets for us may bloom and grow? said the old man. "She's a comin' this For us will Easter lilles softly smile way to-day, so they's plenty o' time Down the gray dusk of some cathedral an' if luck's runnin' yo' way I recken
yo' can't do no better 'n take a hand."
"Mebbe so," said the stranger indifferently, and the old man produced
where thrust of steel smitter steel.
White to their maker some unabriven pass.

the cards and chips immediately.

Mr. Winterbettom had caught the drift of this conversation and he was already on his way to the back room, signalling to Bassett with a look as he wont, so that the procession formed itself without delay.

Mr. Pearsall alone lingered a little, and if heart he condicates a rections.

Who for their trust forsook the bluebird's

fightin' but they ain't no other way as if beset by conflicting emotions. The building land, out."

and the old man perceived his need of To snatch the wet blade from the failing admonition. Stepping a little to one side he spoke to him sharply. He had and for the world, for us, our children, "Carry on." ELWASETH KARIN COMPTON.

But thinking of the stuff I had to mould, And turning toward the sunset gleaming

GRARMS BURR.

### Successor to the Easter Bonnet. No more the dainty bonnet, With rose and ribben say.

Engages Betty's fancy Nor yet the gown of satin, Taffets or moire. which her youthful beauty

Would blossom like the May, To empty pomp of fashion

And vanily's display. To frieds, facts and follow. Her thoughts no longer stray

In Flanders far away

No Trump Bids at Auction That Call for Double by Third Hand An Eight Card Take All

Problem a Novelty for Problem No. 473 was well calculated

the Bridge Experts—
The Checker Cracks
Caught Napping

Stridge problem No. 473 depends for its atkin more upon the preparation for

Bridge problem No. 473 depends for its

olution more upon the preparation for

bree different lines of defence than upon

that for directing the attack. It was

not supposed to be difficult, yet a large

The solution is for Z to lead a heart.

of defence open to B, each by leading a

The leaders to date, with 36 points

cach, are Alene, Henry Andresen, Bay Ridge, N. W. Beddall, Altch Dee, W. P.

J. M. Hatterton, with 24. The only others who solved this one, giving all

the variations, were W. Kirschner, W. N. Hill, B. D. Blair and M. E. W.

It is not often that we have an eight card problem in which the solver is asked to take all the tricks, but here is

one which is a good example of what can be done with a take all problem when it is well put together. This will be about the first to come under the new

rule, giving credit to those who can find dual solutions. Readers of THE SUN have frequently expressed the opinion

that finding duals is an excellent test of

point is that solvers regard a problem as if they were playing the Y-Z end of it to get the contract. As soon as they

discover one way, they look no further. But in a problem the solver is playing both sides, and he should study the A-B

end of it, so as to be ready to meet any

defeat them all, proving the problem

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BRIDGE PROBLEM NO. 478.

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established spade.

number failed on it. Here in the dis-The white king is now too far away to make a first position win out of this, although he has the move. Some reached the same ending with a different be-

10-14

M at A white plays 13-17, the ending is as before, but if white plays 13-9 black wins. The question is, Why should white play 1-6 in reply to the 14-17 opening? Here is another attempt, with the same defect of overlooking the defence.

At B white is not obliged to play

heart, which Y trumps and leads the trumps and leads and Z wins the diamond and what is black going to do to get a draw? The standing to date is Fausto Dalumt. another heart, which Y trumps and leads ull's A's trump, after which Z makes a If B leads the heart instead of the trump Y can overtrump. A if A frumps it and leads a trump through B. Tals enables Z to make both king and ten of trumps, no matter what A did on the last trick, and the ace of diament and the spade are good.

If B leads the diamond instead of the trump or the heart Z wins and leads another heart for Y to trump. Whether A trumps or pat does not make Y. R. Hart, Jr. 73; C. E. Corliss, 72; De Witt E. Caylon, 75; James Hyland, 74; L. S. Hart, Jr. 73; C. E. Corliss, 72; De Witt E. Caylon, 75; C. E. Corliss, 72; De Witt E. Caylon, 75; James Hyland, 74; L. S. Hart, Jr. 73; C. E. Corliss, 72; De Witt E. Caylon, 75; De Witt E. Cayl James Hyland 71: L S Hart, Jr and the spade are good.

If B leads the diamond instead of the trump or the heart Z wins and leads another heart for Y to trump. Whether A trumps or not does not matter. Y leads the trump and Z makes both king and ten as before, and then makes the established smade.

Club who usually is among the successful said two hearts at some tables and solvers has made several attempts to at others he passed. When I passed break into the ranks of the composers, B took his partner out with two so far without success. In one of efforts, supposed to be a win for ck, Mr. Lyman discovered a very heat little draw, which is accordingly dedicated to the composer of the sup-Edwards C. H. Haskell, W. Y. Leighton, Charles M. Root and W. P. W. Next with 35 is D. A. W. Then O. H. Beston and C. F. Johnson with 35; is I. Robinson and E. W. White with 38; and Mrs. PROBLEM.

to W. A. Bugglen. Black.



that finding duals is an excellent type of the first analysis.

In regionse for opinions on the subject of crediting for finding duals the vote seems to be largely in favor of it for two reasons. R. C. O'Brien and W. N. Hill state the case very clearly.

The latter says:

The latte "Problem solvers who object to the black in this position, and those who system of scoring on duals overlook two wish to score the full five points for points. One is that something must be correct solutions should cover the im-

# Word Squares.

done to break the deadlock by enlarging the difficulties, if not of the problems themselves of their analysis. The other Word There are some very curious puzzles in forming word squares, of which the

# SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS. | who average the lead agents.

Austica Bridge, E. T. Lanays: Z deals and bids no trump. A and Y pass and B bids two hearts. Z says two hot trumps, but R goes three hearts, and Z three no trumps, which stands. A has to lead and holds six clubs to the In No. 471 there are only four hearts has to lead and holds six clubs to the acc queen jack, with see of spades for reentry. He led the diamonds, as Z evidently had the hearts stopped. Was evening and in the same duplicate mater ovening and in the same duplicate mater as the one just given. This was No. 2 dealer sitting north.

hearts in spite of Z's return to no trumps and A's keeping still, it was surely A's duty to lead the hearts and keep the stoppers in both diamonds and spadea. To lead the diamond may take out IVs only reentry for the hearts.

Many no trump bidders presume on the leader's avoiding the suit named by the leader's avoiding the suit named by fourth hand.

R. J. C. says; A revokes, but before the declarer, Z. who wins the trick. turns it down. A announces his error and insists he can correct it without on this hand at one

penalty of 100 points, but he is still sub- with any after to he ject to the penalty of being called on to play the highest or lowest of the suit led, or of leaving the card played average, he started with a dism dente call.

Although 2.5 mans down a servage, he started with a dism dente at leaving that if Z had a believe that if Z had a believe.

Mrs. T. says. The player on the right declaration, ace, to fee the actual dealer makes a bid by queen. Y can make four mistake. When attention is called to it trumps, no matter which on the states that she imagined she had the upon of simple of dealt. Must not the opponents accept the first two leads of specifier word for this and condons the X. Four claims three here.

Points Lost Through Un. wise Assists by Players Who Do Not Know the True Value of Their Hands

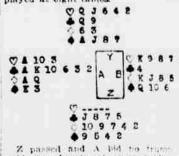
## By R. F. FOSTER.

In the article on doubling printed lass sunday it was hald down as a general principle of play in another bridge that the third hand should never master the dealer's no trump bids unless he has a no trumper himself. If he is to ass's some bid must have been made by the opponents.

If the third hand can step the opnents suit twice, his duty is to do he has a trick or two outsite. leave it to the original no tunor biddes to go on if he thinks I was to do no. In these days of special control by by players who know nothing at an ele-tive or trick taking take of a know many opportunities for the dismake the contract of even who the ga ngainst a no trumper, but take the open a ledger account for the

### Importance of Donkte.

Have by a deal played at the knowled booker duplicate game for walkers a March 21. It dissirates the impactant



at no trumps with three odd.
At one table B dot he right thing and doubled the two bearts. Z was so confident that A would go back to retrumps that he made to alter pull his partner out and pa-naturally thought that if V and ford to bid two hearts with the the spades and dismount on the king, coming back w

small trump. Now it leads spade, so as to get another Y killed the king and led

led the spade option and it which A trumped A mo-W x E x S

X X X x

E x Y x X x

S x E x X X

Where the small crosses are, substitute

Witch A training the rest of the so that the are of spitler of trump were all y unch. I trump were all y unch

bids, or even the galor. A more, he is probably losing money be the relieving the no trumper of the respon



A is in time to save himself from the being fortunate enough in a second

# X Bld Three Suits.

Although Z's hand a a to a cor From the St. Louis Pest-Dispates.

And when I turn in that last red stained

To look upon the life I've moulded hers.
The life I've made me out of mad desiring.
And bits of foy and strife and many a
feat.
Oh, let me find her gowned in gold and
With starry eyes, there, standing
attraction of the stuff Lynnian and St.

With starry eyes, there, standing
attraction of the stuff Lynnian and St.

May I not turn away to hide the sight,
And cry within my heart "She is not speaked. Z has the four, three of hearts.

The life I've made me out of mad desiring.
And bits of foy and strife and many a
feat.
Oh, let me find her gowned in gold and
White.

White starry eyes, there, standing
attraction of the stuff Lynnian and St.

May I not turn away to hide the sight,
And cry within my heart "She is not speaked. Z has the four, three of hearts.

The life I've moulded hers,
Jack of hearts, seven of trumps, ten of diamonds, fine, eight of diamonds, nine, eight of diamonds, nine, eight of diamonds, nine, or speaked. B has the bid seald and proceed as if it had speaked in trumps.

The life I've moulded hers,
Jack of hearts, seven of trumps, ten of diamonds, nine, eight of diamonds, nine, eight of diamonds, nine, or speaked. They want all eight tricks

The year dealt. Must not the opponents accept the first two leads of process.

They may do both, but even if they admit that it was a elip, they are still diamonds nine.

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They may do both, but even if they of both, but even if they are still dealt. Must not the opponents accept the formor?

The distribution is: Y has the king.

The strict was elegated to the speak that is not concerned.

The process of the art was a elip

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28 altogether.